

CLOWN EQUINE OF HITCHY 200 AIDS CHARITY

Attracts Cash to Relief Fund and Figures in Amusing Episode.

Because Raymond Hitchcock's clown "Ethel" looks like "there ain't no such animal," one young lady at the Treasury Building was almost frightened out of her hand-painted spats yesterday afternoon. Hitchcock was donating the services of the equine clown to the fund drive for starving Europeans when a government worker tried to get out of a Treasury Department doof as "Ethel," the horse, tried to get in. Now "Ethel" is the kind of a horse one has to anticipate before seeing else the effect is more or less stultifying with paralytic trimmings.

The surprised miss registered all of those things including a baker's dozen of shrieks and what-nots. "Ethel" was so upset she doffed her paper-mache head and rolled her eyes. Then she quieted and when the roll was called it was found "Ethel's" antics had swelled the relief fund by \$586.

Final Week Opens.
The final week of the campaign in Washington to save the lives of 20,000 children of Central and Eastern Europe begins today and ends next Sunday, as far as the canvassing is involved. There will be several benefits held after January 15, notably motion picture day on the 26th, but the general solicitation by workers holding cards entitling them to seek the individual named therein will end on Saturday.

Charles Henry Butler, assisted by "Ethel" the clown, was the largest gathering of the drive, and was made additionally successful by a detachment of twenty men of the Marine Corps, who were on duty at the Treasury Department, and the police detail under Capt. C. E. E. Platter, of the First precinct. Credit is also due W. G. Platt, chief clerk of the Treasury Department, who was a dressing room, and to the component parts of "Ethel" herself, "Bibby" Holbrook and Henri Lingen, who played the fore and hind parts of the horse, respectively.

Women Workers.
Among the ladies who took up collections were Mrs. Charles D. Chapin, Capt. A. L. Fisher, of the Arabian army; Mrs. Goldsmith Sigmond, Mrs. Wallace Luchs, Miss Katherine Stouffer, Miss E. Brady, Miss Ruth Pinoff, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Cecelia Siskind, and the girls in native costume representing Poland, Gerson Nordlinger, W. T. Hanford, W. Marvin Pope and E. Lodge Hill also assisted in making the effort a success.

Washington has still \$35,000 to raise. The girls of the Red Cross Club, 1501 I street northwest, gave a benefit dance last night, and the proceeds were turned over to the Red Cross team of Miss Genevieve Hendricks, who has thus far collected \$1,350.

Program of Talks.
R. H. E. Lyon, secretary of the speakers' bureau, announced yesterday, that Dr. Abram Simon, president of the Board of Education, would address the student body of Howard University at noon tomorrow, and that Thomas J. Donovan will talk on Herbert Hoover's efforts to relieve suffering abroad at the Bliss Electrical School, Takoma Park, Tuesday, at 8:30 a. m. and 1 p. m., and at the American Medical Company at 4 p. m. the same day. Col. Barry Bulkley will explain the work of the European Relief Council to the students of Georgetown College on Tuesday at 12:15 p. m. and Raymond E. Dickey will do likewise before the Grotto on the 27th at 8:30 p. m.

Lyon states that M. Goldenberg, employees contributed \$140 and the Hecht Company employees \$130, voluntarily, as the result of noon-day talks made to them.

Among the late contributions are those of Butler and Kratz, \$25; Epiphany, M. E. Church, \$500; friends and employees of E. D. Turner, 1407 New York avenue, \$300; Washington Herald employees, \$150; Julius I. Peyser, \$200; Fred S. Glickner, \$125, and Washington Hebrew Congregation Sunday School, \$120.

Harry Crandall has been appointed by Mr. Hoover chairman of the motion picture managers' committee for Washington and will have charge of the arrangements for motion picture day on January 26.

George Richards, Jr., son of Brig. Gen. Richards, U. S. M. C., upon reading of the suffering of the children abroad, asked his father to give him half of his allowance to devote to their relief. The general complied with his son's request, and young George, who is 7 years old, brought \$19 to headquarters yesterday.

Oh, My Stars!
HOROSCOPE.
January 9, 1931.
During this day many planetary influences contend, according to astrology. While Jupiter and Saturn again beneficent, the influence of Uranus and the Sun are all mildly adverse. The new moon of this date falls when the sign Sagittarius is rising and the luminaries are conjoined with Mercury on the cusp of the second house in trine to Jupiter in the ninth. The remarkable triple conjunction of Venus, Mars and Uranus, which takes place on the cusp of the third house makes this month an exceedingly significant one that sets a mark for a year of great events. Trade in which Great Britain is interested is to increase to a remarkable degree. The general condition of America will be good during the year, unemployment ceasing to be a problem almost as soon as recognized. Immigration will come much to the fore in Congress where heated discussions will take place. Theatrical affairs at this time come under an omen of change that may be beneficial to the public. April in many cases of cruelty to children and even of murder are forecast. Breach of promise will be revived.

ETHEL AND "HITCHY" HELPING CHARITY



Raymond Hitchcock with his steed Ethel here shown on the Treasury steps entertaining the crowd yesterday for the European Relief fund. Ethel helped collect over \$500.

Army Girl Is to Wed

Wait Johnsons Have Son Home From College On Visit.

Col. James B. Gowen, U. S. A., and Mrs. Gowen, returned recently from a visit to New York, where she was the guest of relatives, who entertained in her honor preparatory to her formal debut here.

Maj. Dorst, U. S. A., and Mrs. Dorst have had a visitor at West Point the former's mother, Mrs. Dorst, who returned to her home in Washington before the holidays. Maj. and Mrs. Dorst had with them for the Christmas season the former's brother, Mr. Warrington Dorst, Mrs. Dorst's sister, Miss Marian Woolsey, is spending the season with Maj. and Mrs. Dorst at West Point.

Maj. John D. Burnett, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Burnett, has gone to Leavenworth, Kan., where they will spend the holidays with his family. Early in the new year Mrs. Burnett will visit her father, Col. C. C. Gibbs, U. S. A., at San Antonio, Tex. Later she will visit San Francisco.

Col. Walter A. Chatfield, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Chatfield, has sailed for Europe and will spend the winter on the French Riviera. They will be joined upon their arrival in France by Col. George H. Paddock, U. S. A., and Mrs. Paddock, Indianapolis, Ind.

Lieut. Col. George Read, U. S. A., has gone to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis, Ind., where he spent the holidays with his parents. Maj. Gen. Read, U. S. A., and Mrs. Read, are also in Indianapolis.

Lieut. Col. Daniel F. Craig, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Craig and Daniel Craig, Jr., has returned to the Washington Barracks from a visit to New York. They were accompanied to Washington by the latter's sister, Mrs. C. J. Wilde.

Maj. Gen. James W. McAndrew, U. S. A., and Mrs. McAndrew have had a visitor at the commandant's quarters, Washington Barracks, the former's brother, Lieut. Col. Patrick McAndrew, U. S. A., who came from California.

Capt. Samuel G. Fuller, U. S. A., has gone to Leavenworth, Kan., to visit with his wife and children, who have been there for some time on a visit to her parents. Mr. and Mrs. William Goodjohn.

Capt. Cole, U. S. A., and Mrs. Cole came to Washington from Fort Monroe to spend the Christmas season with the parents of the former.

Capt. Mead, U. S. A., and Mrs. Mead have visiting them at Fort Monroe the former's mother, Mrs. Edward Kreiger, of Washington.

Lieut. Col. R. G. Ball, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Ball, arrived for station last week at Camp Holabird, Md., where the former has been detailed to duty in the Quartermaster Corps.

Col. Joseph Wheeler, Jr., U. S. A., is convalescent at his quarters at the Washington Barracks after an illness of several weeks.

Maj. Buckner, U. S. A., with Mrs. Buckner went to Kentucky to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. H. P. McCain, wife of Col. McCain, U. S. A., has gone to Wisconsin to spend the holidays with her brother.

Mrs. William Taylor, wife of Maj. Taylor, U. S. A., now stationed at Baltimore, came to Washington a fortnight ago to visit Col. Frank Cocheu, U. S. A., and Mrs. Cocheu, who have an apartment for the winter at Pelham Courts.

Strines Tea Dance Hosts

Notes of Activities in the Navy Set the Past Week.

Mrs. Frank Anderson, wife of Dr. Frank Anderson, U. S. N., who has been spending the holidays with her family at their cottage in Ventnor, Atlantic City, will return to Washington next week and will be the guest of Mrs. Thomas J. D. Fuller, 2317 Ashmead place for the remainder of the month of January.

Miss Marguerite Caperton, daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. William B. Caperton, is coming today to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Stokes and will be their guest for a week.

Comdr. and Mrs. H. F. Strine, M. C. U. S. N., and Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. G. A. Rood, U. S. N., were hosts at a charming tea dance yesterday afternoon at their residence, Oak View, Cleveland Park. There was continuous dancing from 4 to 7. Mrs. P. M. Rixey, Mrs. E. R. Stitt, Mrs. K. M. Hineley, Mrs. E. K. Lang and Mrs. L. Mackall took turns in presiding at the tea table. Mrs. F. Loftin presided at the punch bowl.

Lieut. Col. Harry R. Lay, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Lay have returned to Washington after a visit to the Marine barracks at Norfolk, where they were the guests of Col. T. H. Brown, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Brown.

Mrs. Robottom and daughter will shortly leave Washington to join her husband in Honolulu.

Dr. Alexander Fitzhugh Magruder, U. S. N., retired, and Mrs. Magruder, have visiting them at their home in Washington the former's daughter, Mrs. R. Kent Robottom, wife of Lieut. Comdr. Robottom, U. S. N., and her young daughter, Elsie.

Rear Admiral F. W. Bartlett, U. S. N., accompanied by Mrs. Bartlett and Miss Marjorie Bartlett, has gone to Annapolis for part of the winter.

Mrs. Roswell H. Blair, wife of Lieut. Blair, U. S. N., with their two young sons has gone to Annapolis, where she is spending the winter at 185 Prince George street.

Mrs. Weber, wife of Lieut. Weber, U. S. N., with their child, has gone to the Pacific Coast to join her husband.

Mrs. Henry Turner, wife of Comdr. Turner, U. S. N., spent last week at Governors Island, as the guest of Maj. W. R. Schmidt, U. S. A., and Mrs. Schmidt.

Comdr. Griffin, U. S. N., accompanied by Mrs. Griffin, has gone to Annapolis for the winter.

Maj. B. H. L. Williams, U. S. M. C., left Washington for San Diego, Cal., in time to spend the Christmas holidays with his family.

Lieut. Edouard Victor Isaacs, U. S. N., and Mrs. Isaacs have visiting them for the Christmas holidays at their home in the Washington navy yard their brother-in-law and sister, Capt. DeRosey Carroll Cabell, U. S. N.

Lieut. Commander E. C. Metz, U. S. N., and Mrs. Metz have come to Washington for the winter and will make their home at 2430 Albemarle street, which they recently leased for the season.

Rear Admiral W. R. Shoemaker, U. S. N., accompanied by Mrs. Shoemaker and their two daughters, Misses Katherine and Caroline Shoemaker, has sailed for Honolulu, where he goes to command the Fourteenth Naval District.

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NEW FAD SWEEPS OVER CLEVELAND; IT'S GOLOSHE!

Washington, With Spring Finery the Vogue, Is Surprised.

By WINIFRED VAN DUZER.
With spring hosiery and other feminine barbers of the robin and the violet in variegated bloom along Washington's thoroughfares these supposed - to be chill days, comes now, to blast the hopes of those fortunate enough to live in the balmy South, the report of Cleveland's newest fad.

Goloshe! Great, roomy, all-enveloping overcoats are being affected as Fashion's latest fad in Cleveland. It has struck the limousine set as vigorously as it has those who crunch the snow on Shanks' mare. All Cleveland is wearing goloshes.

And only yesterday on Pennsylvania avenue I saw the flimsiest of silk stockings peeping liberally above those heavy, padded goloshes that the South and East are popularizing. A summer garb not so terribly far removed from the State of Presidents, where wintry blasts have introduced that padded life into the wardrobe with utility. It's hard to believe.

Nor does it mean that they have donned rubber sandals against the snow sifting in from the lake to the lake. It merely means that the overcoats in which they're doing up their feet like things marked "fragile" are the same metal clasp contraptions that figured in faddom's battle with the elements.

They are fashioned with heavy rubber soles and felt uppers rising ambitiously, the casual observer may not guess how high. For skirts have dropped and any Cleveland who possesses dimpled, delliha knees, such as those which daily shock and delight traffic here is keeping it strictly to herself.

What is more striking even than the goloshes is the vogue for leaving them unclasped. It has reduced the walk of all feminine Cleveland to a flap-dap progress most astonishing to the stranger in this wintry, wind-swept city.

Now there is no autocratic street here to be obeyed in a matter of feminine garb. Neither are the psychopathic curks of Paris closely followed. But there is a certain goloshe young woman declared that she was tired of the old aristocratic street before ever a sliver of ice appeared to variant it.

She continued:
"It isn't such a foolish fad. This Cleveland isn't what you call balmy again in January, and women who work are pleased with a chance to bundle up, though I can't see why the limousine crowd cares, and they're the ones who wear them most. The only unpleasant thing we've found about goloshes is that the shops can't supply them fast enough."

Here are some of the things Cleveland women figure they are saving by killing 'em off with padded felt instead of silk-mesh and goloshe!

About \$5 per pair on stockings. Same on fancy garters. Several are saving a week's razor-wielding. Five to \$50 per season on doctor bills.

Did You See This?
I heard the following conversation between a barber and a sad, weary-looking man who was getting his hair cut:

"I'm not much on expressing my sentiments," the weary one explained, "that's why I didn't say much to this friend of mine when this friend of his died. But I did want him to know I sympathized, you know."

"Yes, indeed, death is sad, ain't it?" the barber said—"want the clippers on your neck or a shave?"

"Clippers. So you went around to the florist's and bought a 'dozen of the sweetest roses you ever saw.'"

"Yes, words don't do no good at a time like that," the barber agreed. "It's better to send a flock of flowers. If you dig down for roses, they know your heart is in the right place."

"Yes," the weary man assented sadly, "but I forgot to send my card with the flowers."

"Have you seen your friend yet?" the barber asked with a sprinkle of eau de quinine.

"Yes, this morning." The weary one sighed heavily, and lapsed into a brief silence. Presently he continued: "He told me that some crazy boob—"

"Had sent them roses without his name," the barber cut in.

"Yes, and more, too. You wouldn't think that a little thing like leaving out a card would take all the fragrance and beauty from expensive flowers, would you? But the only thing my friend could get out of the mistake was mirth. It was not a question of taking the credit for 'em, but of not taking the blame."

"So you didn't tell him you sent them?" the barber asked.

"Now."

"Too bad—but then things will happen." The barber measured the square of hair jutting down before the weary one's eyes. "This wants trimming," he said, smoothing the hair down skillfully with his comb.

"How much?" he asked, marking off the hair with a stylus trim with his comb, and turning the chair so the weary one could see better.

"Twelve dollars," the weary one replied.

Mrs. Fitch, after a visit to the latter's sister, Mrs. Harry Price, wife of Lieut. Price, U. S. N., at Annapolis, have gone to Boston.

Lieut. Arthur Langfield, U. S. N., and Mrs. Langfield have gone to Detroit for the holidays.

Mrs. Robert Henderson, wife of Commander Henderson, U. S. N., left the city last week for a short visit to friends in Philadelphia.

Capt. Walter G. Sheard, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Sheard have gone to station to the marine barracks at Norfolk.

GOOD MORNING, JUDGE!

BY RUDOLPH PERKINS.

Steve Howard bought a bottle of medicine for his rheumatic twinges. He kept it on his bureau in readiness.

One day he met Willie Gosnell on the street and told him about the wonderful effect of the first dose. Steve had not done much talking before he detected a familiar odor about Willie, who appeared to be very talkative and rather unsteady on his feet.

That night he hunted Willie. He found the man in a pool room. Going up to the man, Steve laid him out on the floor.

"He stole mah tonic en got drunk often it," he explained to the judge. "Gos me dollah eighty en war tax. Wen Ah axed him about it he blows his alcohol breff in mah face!"

"The trouble with you," the court said, "is that you failed to have him arrested for larceny instead of taking the law into your own hands." When Ah axed him about it he blows his alcohol breff in mah face!" said Steve, as he paid a \$15 fine.

How Old Is Ray?
Raymond Bell, a bootblack, was walking around with a hole in his pants pocket. He did not lose any money.

But he did lose a loaded pistol. He had just come out of a near-beer saloon when the thing clattered on the sidewalk.

Policeman H. E. Brooke was right behind him. He picked up the gun and took Bell to the lock-up.

By questioning the boy Brooke found out that he had just bought the gun in the saloon for \$4.

When the case came to trial Raymond gumbled up the works by claiming to be 15 years old. The Police Court can't handle any one under 16.

The policeman came to the rescue and claimed that when he quid arrested Raymond for shooting craps, the boy claimed he was 17 years of age and escaped prosecution in the Juvenile Court.

All this argument left the court up a tree, there being evidence for and against trying the boy in Police Court, even though he admitted having the gun.

The court decided to postpone matters until the boy's age can be investigated.

Reunion Broken Up.
Five of a family of nine brothers named Green had a family reunion at a Chinese restaurant one night. They hail from South Carolina.

According to what these brothers said, George Wood walked in and wanted to sell a half pint. The Green brothers were enough to refuse, and they said George became peeved.

The latter then said something about Joe Green owing him \$150 for a piece of towing rope. Ben Green offered to pay the debt, but Joe Green preferred to fight it out in the alley.

There was a free-for-all in the street. George was hit on the head with a crank handle and was treated at the hospital.

Joe Green was charged with the assault and his brother Ernest was charged with disorderly conduct. The evidence showed that some

foolish person threw a half pint at Ben Green, and it broke after hitting him squarely in the back, wasting every drop of it.

The court fined Joe \$55 for getting busy with the crank handle and fined Ernest \$10 for his part in the rumpus.

It was "Eye for an Eye," Maybe.
One morning Martha Epps rushed to the police station with a deep cut in her arm and demanded to be sent to the hospital.

A policeman summoned the ambulance and several stitches were taken in the wound. Then she got a warrant for Mary Heathman.

Martha swore that Mary used a sharp razor on her arm following a quarrel in front of the former's home.

Mary denied she had a razor and said Martha swung at her with a wagon spoke, and she used a small penknife in self-defense.

When Martha blamed her for a police raid on a corn whisky still in the Epps household, Martha admitted there had been some such trouble.

Mary had witnesses to prove she acted in self-defense, and Martha had witnesses to the contrary, but the court dismissed the case.

CHURCH OF FUTURE TO HAVE BUSINESS MANAGER AT HEAD

Chicago Innovation May Be "Big Idea" in Effort To Stop Slipping.

A business manager for the church is the next step in the evolution of religious institutions, in the opinion of several Chicago preachers.

This will be no experiment. One Chicago church has had a business manager two years and has gained 500 per cent in membership during that time.

Now churches say this is the solution for the "slipping church." Soul-saving will be a business enterprise in the future. The business director will pilot all the activities with the exception of preparing and delivering sermons, under the new plan.

Business methods will swing the church into the clubhouse category and it will be open every day in the week instead of one. The occasional bean-supper and the annual bazaar will be converted into year-round activities, with dancing, singing and athletics.

There will be libraries and reading rooms and gymnasiums and swimming pools and a class room in the church of the future that has a business manager.

Two years ago the Campbell Park Presbyterian Church was slipping. The membership dropped off to 200. Members were moving out of the neighborhood and a new class of people were coming in. The trustees met and were about to close the doors and advertise the property for sale when one of them had an idea.

The others agreed. They employed Thomas E. Bodin as business manager. Things began to pick up. The foreign-born element was invited in. They came, attracted by special inducements.

A branch of the public library was installed. Sewing and athletic clubs were organized. The church became the community center. Now it has 1,000 members and a larger attendance.

Flock to Scripps Home
For Publisher's Funeral
SAN DIEGO, Cal. Jan. 8.—Funeral services of the late James O. Scripps, newspaper publisher, who died here yesterday, will be held at the Scripps home at Miramar, 65 miles north of here.

Business associates of Scripps on the Pacific Coast will attend the services. Those in the East and Middle West were unable to come West in time to attend, with the exception of Roy W. Howard, business director of the Scripps newspapers, who was en route to the Coast at the time of Scripps' death.

BORROWED HUSBANDS

Mildred K. Barbour's Latest and Best Serial

Readers who have followed Mildred K. Barbour's (Mildred Marshall) previous serials, "The Adventures of a Married Flirt," "Remodeling a Wife," "Married Strangers" and "The Marriage Mill," will find this new Married Life Serial of absorbing interest

THIS is the story of a girl who is so "square" in spite of her charm and prettiness, that her woman friends are willing to donate their husbands as escorts and dancing partners when her own husband goes away on a year's archaeological expedition to Peru.

"Nancy is so infinitely safe," they say.

But is she?

Diverting, clever, really in love with her husband, though a little bit bored with marriage and being paired off always with the same man, she vows to be a little sister to the poor tired wives of her acquaintance and amuse their husbands while they slip off for a facial massage or a tete-a-tete tea with an old admirer.

But when she finds her role of unattached woman filled with all manner of complications, and she becomes as completely at the beck and call of her married friends as a spinster aunt, and the "borrowed husbands" begin to fall in love with her—

BORROWED HUSBANDS BEGINS IN THE HERALD TOMORROW